

WANKS SHOT DOWN FOR MINOR OFFENSES, SENATOR WATSON CHARGES

MANY SERVICE MEN VOLUNTEER AS WITNESSES

Senator Presents 100 Letters Giving Alleged Instances of Brutality.

CLAIM SOLDIERS HANGED
W. H. Hayward, District Attorney of New York, Cites Killing in France.

By International News Service.
A statement from William H. Hayward, district attorney in New York, stating that an officer of his regiment had shot and killed a private in France in August, 1918, was offered as evidence yesterday afternoon by Senator "Tom" Watson (Dem.) of Georgia in connection with the investigation of charges that American soldiers were indiscriminately killed by army officers in France.

More Letters Offered.
Hayward's statement, which Watson displayed, said that feeling ran so high against the officer that he was transferred to another regiment.

Watson yesterday submitted to the committee about 100 letters and affidavits, many dealing with alleged brutalities, including the hanging of soldiers by their thumbs or arms to a limb or a beam, with only their toes touching the ground. Many charges that soldiers were shot either by their officers or at the command of such officers were also introduced.

W. Lester Stephens, of Buena Vista, Virginia, declared in a letter that a soldier in France was killed because he was a conscientious objector and asked to be allowed to testify.

That a soldier was shot at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., without trial on orders of a Colonel Jackson was the charge made in a letter from E. B. Meadows, of Bowden, Ga.

The son of Mrs. M. Wolf was shot to death in France without trial in the charge made in a letter from Mrs. A. H. Wolf, whose address is 96 Clay street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hanged Without Trial.
"I am willing to testify that soldiers in the United States and in France were hanged without trial," was the statement of H. L. Singletary, of Dyerville, Cal.

A private named Frye, a conscientious objector, "was killed in France without trial of any sort," charged Joseph A. Hein, 584 Bissell avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

George A. Yardborough, professor of a local school at Roanoke, Ala., said he would swear that an American soldier was executed in France without court-martial at the order of a major.

"Men were hanged for frequenting restricted districts in Paris," charged J. A. Bush, 22 1/2 Auburn avenue, Atlanta, Ga.

J. J. Brown, 112 Ludell avenue, Atlantic, Ga., wrote in a letter introduced by Watson that he was willing to testify that a soldier was killed at St. Valgeron, France, without trial. "The soldier was a member of the Second Division, United States Marines," he wrote.

A Sergeant Writes.
"I personally know that men were murdered in cold blood at Shells and Hotel Rue St. Anne, in France, by their officers," was the charge introduced as coming from Harry K. Walmer, 55 West Fifty-second street, New York city. Walmer was a former sergeant.

"I saw a sentry, who was five minutes late in reaching his post, arrested and made to stand under a faucet of cold water for twenty minutes, fully clothed. After drenching him the guards six in number, beat him until he could not stand. He died and was buried with full military honors," charged James Elliot, 56 New street, Newark, N. J.

Rev. Walter Drum, Noted Biblical Scholar, Dies
BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 10.—The Rev. Walter Drum, B. J., professor of Scripture at Woodstock College, Maryland, noted exponent of the Bible among Catholic scholars of the country, biblical editor of the American Ecological Review, and of the American Catholic Encyclopedia, died here today after a two weeks' illness, following an operation for appendicitis.

His four brothers, John D. Drum, of Boston; Joseph C. Drum, of New York; Col. Hugh A. Drum, U. S. A., of Fort Leavenworth, Kans.; and A. L. Drum, of Chicago, were at the bedside when he died.

Father Drum was the son of the late Capt. John Drum, Tenth United States Infantry, who was killed in action at San Juan Hill, and was born at Taylor Barracks, Louisville, Ky., in 1870.

Canada Applies Lash To Two Bank Robbers
MONTREAL, Dec. 10.—The lash, seemed by Dominion authorities one of the greatest deterrents to crime, yesterday was ordered applied to Patrick O'Hare and Albert Slade, of Hamilton, Ont., convicted of a \$2,800 bank robbery August 12.

Sentenced to the penitentiary for seven years, the convicts were ordered lashed seven times on beginning their terms and seven times upon completion.

TONGS WOULD DISARM.
SACRAMENTO, Calif., Dec. 10.—The general spirit of arms limitation found echo here yesterday. The Bing Kong Tong, one of the strongest Chinese organizations, in a resolution asked all other tongs to cooperate in maintaining peace. The resolution declared no more tong wars should be tolerated in California.

Scramble for Power In Africa Seen As Peril To World League Idea

By H. G. WELLS.

Article No. 25: Africa and the Association of Nations.
(Copyright, 1921, by the Press Publishing Co., the New York World and the Chicago Tribune. All rights reserved.)

In a previous paper I wrote of certain "stifled voices" at Washington. There is yet another stifled voice here that I have heard and to speak of it opens up another great group of questions that stand in the way to any effectual organization of world peace through an Association of Nations. Until we get some provisional decision about this set of issues, the Association of Nations remains a project in the air.

This stifled voice of which I am now writing is the voice of the colored people. As a novelist—a novelist in my spare time—and as a man very curious by nature about human reactions, the peculiar situations created by "color" in America have always appealed to me. I do not understand why American fiction does not treat of them more frequently. It is the educated, highly intelligent colored people who get my interest and sympathy. I cannot get up any race feeling about them. I am particularly proud to have known Booker T. Washington and to know Mr. Dubois, and this time, in spite of a great pressure of engagements, I was able to spend two hours last Sunday listening to the proceedings of the Washington Correspondence Club, an organization which battles by letter and interview and appeal against the harsh exclusions from theaters, schools, meetings, restaurants, libraries and the like that prevail here. I will not discuss here the rights and wrongs of a bar that cuts off from most of the intellectual necessities and conveniences of life many people who would pass as refined and cultivated whites in any European country; I mention this gathering merely to note a very interesting topic upon which I was called to account thereat.

Upheld Training by France.
Once or twice in these papers—I do not know if the reader has noted it—I have mentioned the French training of Senegalese troops and the objection felt by other European peoples to their extensive employment in Europe. I was asked at the correspondence club whether the objections I had made to this were not "fostering race prejudice?" and some interesting exchanges followed. I was inclined to argue that the importation of African negroes into Europe for military purposes was as objectionable as their importation into America for economic services, but some of my hosts, some of the younger men, did not see it that light. They are warmed toward the French by the notable absence of racial exclusiveness in France, and they see the ideals of that epoch-making book, "La France Negre," from an entirely different angle. Why not a Black France as big or bigger than White France and a new people who have learned military discipline, military service and united action from Europe?

"Why not an African Napoleon presently?" said the young man, a little weakling, I thought, in that abject meekness which is the American ideal of colored behavior. He was imagining, I suppose, something happening in Africa rather after the fashion of the emancipation of Hayti and of great Africa armies pushing their former rulers back to the sea. But Colonel Taylor has recently suggested another possibility, namely, that of France finding herself in the grip of a black pretorian guard. It is a just conceivable fancy—a pretorian guard, French speaking and ultra patriotic, keeping French Socialists and pacifists and Bolsheviks in their proper place.

I do not believe very much in either of these possibilities, nor even in the third possibility of European powers fighting each other with black armies in Africa, but I do perceive that dreams of a world peace will remain very unsubstantial dreams indeed until we can work out a scheme, or, at least, general principles of action, for the treatment of Africa between the Sahara and the Zambesi river, a scheme that will give some sort of quietus to the jealousies and hostilities evoked by the economic and political exploitations of annexed and mandatory territories upon nationalist and competitive lines in this region of the earth. For it seems to be the fact that tropical and subtropical Africa has another function in the world than to be the home of the great family of Negro peoples. Africa is economically necessary to European civilization as the chief source of vegetable oils and fats and various other products of no great value to the native population. European civilization can scarcely get along without these natural resources of Africa.

Now here we are up against a problem entirely different from the problem that arises in the case of India, Indo-China and China, which is the problem of a politically powerless but essentially civilized population which can be trusted to modernize itself and come into line with the existing efficient powers, if only it is protected from oppressive and disintegrating forces while it adjusts itself. Africa is quite incapable of anything of the sort. Negro Africa is mainly still in a condition of deepening disorder and misery due to the spread of European diseases and to the raiding of the Arab and native adventurers who had obtained possession of modern firearms. The small village communities of tropical Africa were quite unable to stand up against the brigand enterprises of mere bands of ruffians armed with rifles. The scramble for Africa on the part of the European great powers toward the close of the nineteenth century, a scramble largely dictated by economic appetites, did a little to mitigate the miseries and destructions in progress by establishing a sort of order through large areas of Africa, a sort of order that in some regions was scarcely less cruel than the disorders it replaced. But if continuing access to the resources of Africa is to be maintained and if a return to the Arab raider and general chaos and massacre is to be avoided, it is clear that in some form the control of the central parts of Africa by the modern civilized world must continue.

Danger of War Over Africa.
But we must be clear upon one point. If that control is to be maintained as at present it is maintained, by various European powers acting independently of one another and competing against one another, in the not very remote future central Africa is bound to become a cause of war. Central Africa was one of the great prizes before the German imagination in 1914 and it is now held in a state of unstable equilibrium by the chief European victors in the great war. As they recuperate, the African danger will increase. Africa, next after Eastern Europe and the Near East, is likely to become in the course of a dozen years or so the chief danger region of the world.

It behooves all those who are dreaming of an organized world peace through an association of nations to keep this African rock ahead in mind and to think out the possible method of linking this great region with the rest of the world in a universal peace scheme. I submit it is not premature for those who are unconcerned with the future of our race to consider the necessity of three chief things:

(1) The complete abandonment and prohibition now of the enlistment and military use of the African native population.

(2) The application of the principle of the "open door" and equal trading opportunities for all comers in the regions between the Sahara and the Zambesi.

(3) A more organized care of the native African population by a tightening up of the existing restrictions upon the arms and drink trades and the development of some sort of elementary education throughout Africa that will give these very various and largely still untutored peoples a chance of showing what latent abilities they have for self-government and participation in the general human common weal.

For my own part, it seems to me that any real "League of Nations," any effective "Association of Nations" must necessarily supersede the existing "empire" and imperial systems and take over their alien "possessions" and that one commission, embodying the collective will of all the efficient civilized nations of the world, is the only practicable form of security for all those parts of Africa incapable or not yet capable of self-government.

U. S. Legislators Will Attend U. C. T. Meeting
Two Senators and six Congressmen who are members of the United Commercial Travelers, will present at the January meeting of the Flag Council No. 256, when Supreme Counselor C. V. Holderman of Nashville will pay his annual visit.

The council has joined in the fight being waged by 400,000 traveling men for reduction of railroad and passenger and freight rates.

EASTLAKE SAYS ACQUITTAL SURE AS TRIAL BEGINS

Goos to Fredericksburg Monday Unmoved by Fact That Hearing Begins on 13th.

RICHMOND, Va., Dec. 10.—Disclaiming any superstitious qualms over the fact that his trial under a first degree murder charge begins on the 13th of the month, Roger D. Eastlake today told visitors at the Richmond city jail that he is confident of acquittal. He is jointly accused with Miss Sarah E. Knox of slaying his wife, Margaret Eastlake, at their cottage in Colonial Beach, Westmoreland county, on the morning of September 30 last.

Starts Trip Monday.
Eastlake will be taken to Fredericksburg on Monday morning and from there to Montross, Westmoreland county, the place where the trial will start on Tuesday morning.

Throughout the past week the indicted man's mother, Mrs. William Eastlake, of Philadelphia, has been a daily visitor at the jail to give comfort and spiritual strength to her son. His brother, Donald Eastlake, also of Philadelphia, has also been a frequent caller at the jail since the man's incarceration here immediately following the discovery of the crime.

Miss Knox will not be taken to Montross to testify in the Eastlake trial, but will go there immediately after the Eastlake verdict is rendered—to sit at her own trial. Deputies from Colonial Beach are expected in Richmond tomorrow evening and early Monday morning they will start with the prisoner to the scene of the trial.

Commonwealth Confident.
MONTROSS, Va., Dec. 10.—Fifty residents of Westmoreland county have been summoned to be examined for jury trial on Tuesday morning in the case of Roger D. Eastlake and Miss Sarah E. Knox, charged with the murder of Mrs. Roger D. Eastlake at Colonial Beach, September 30.

Commonwealth Attorney Watt T. Mayo today stated that he is hopeful for speedy convictions in both cases. He believes he has a strong case of circumstantial evidence which will link Eastlake and Miss Knox with the crime, but to date no eye-witness has been found.

BRYN ATHYN WRECK IS BLAMED ON CREW

Railway Officials Declare Workers on Train 141 Disobeyed Orders.

By International News Service.
PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 10.—Blame for the head-on collision near Bryn Athyn on the Reading railway Monday last is placed squarely on the shoulders of the crew of the north-bound train, No. 151, by railway officials, according to a statement issued today by Charles H. Ewing, vice president in charge of operation of the Reading system.

The train, according to the findings of the joint investigation, proceeded in "violation of the train order and without a block signal permission."

The commission is at a loss to explain the action of the train crew, all of whom are men of long service, with previous excellent records.

Wrote \$1,100,000 Will On Bit of Note Paper
NORRISTOWN, Pa., Dec. 10.—With her personal property worth \$1,000,000 and the real estate \$100,000, Elizabeth McC. Rodenbaugh, late of Lower Merion, disposes of her estate with a few written words in her own handwriting on a small sheet of note paper. The will reads as follows:

"My will is that my estate be distributed as in case of intestacy and for that purpose I appoint my beloved husband, Elmer E. Rodenbaugh, to be my executor and guardian of the personal estate of my minor children, if any."

The testatrix was a daughter of McCahan, wealthy Philadelphia sugar refiner. With her husband and daughter she resided on Mill Creek road, Ardmore.

Jinx Ship Brings \$5,200 When Sold by Sheriff
PARSBORO, N. S., Dec. 10.—A craft with a jinx, the steamship Basam, formerly owned by the United States Shipping Board was sold at sheriff's sale for \$5,200 yesterday.

The 152-ton vessel, starting out from the United States a year ago, has spent the intervening months getting on and off shoals. She went aground twice in rapid succession on the New England coast. After being towed to St. John's and repaired she set out again, only to go aground at St. Pierre.

The sheriff's sale was for the purpose of obtaining money to pay her crew and to defray repair and salvage bills.

K. OF C. TO CELEBRATE.
Carroll Council, Knights of Columbus, will meet Tuesday night, December 20, in St. Mary's Hall, Fifth and H streets northwest. The meeting will be featured by a Christmas celebration.

World Is Beginning Herculean Drama of Races, Says d'Annunzio

By GABRIELE D'ANNUNZIO.

Foremost Poet, Dramatist, Soldier, Aviator, and Popular Leader in Italy. Written especially for Universal Service. (Copyright, 1921, by Universal Service.)

ROME, Dec. 10.—Before the great war, in the culminating period of new machines and new inventions, the figure of victorious man seemed again set on a pedestal, a world statue of Man, dominator over cosmic energies. It seemed to us that distracted humans had renewed the sanction already dared by an ancient whom the Greeks imagined was descended from Hercules.

Hippocrates had set in the temple at Delphi among the divine statues a bronze skeleton, splendidly constructed. He thought to place on a sacred pedestal a model of world-accomplished beauty formed after logical necessity.

Thus before the war we saw Man like the giant before the deluge, ready to sweep creation. Heir to all the virtues and experiences accumulated by anterior generations; armed with invisible weapons snatched from nature in order to use them against herself; obliged to multiply the efforts of his will in order to be equal to the Cosmic energy concentrated in himself and which was ready to overwhelm and slay him; elevated above pleasure, above woe and pain, by the pure wish to hunt new obstacles, new dangers, new aims for his boldness; Man was not any more a creature expecting his redemption—a human awaiting divine election—but an animal already elected at birth to a vast and most powerful life work of divine essence.

In your country, in the country of greatest accumulators and manufacturers of wealth and strength, more than anywhere else, the human being is dominated from the heights of his self-erected pedestal. But the world conflict came. And from year to year, from horror to horror, from heroism to heroism, from defeat to defeat, from victory to victory, it was seen how war is truly of divine essence.

In fact the divine quality of Mars was never so perfectly demonstrated as in this last great conflict. The elementary and mysterious forces of Divinity overwhelmed Man and put him from his pedestal world.

Man was as nothing. The heroic act of the individual appeared only as a lamp to light and magnify infinitely the divine spirit of heroism.

Too Tardily Recognized.
And this sentiment was too tardily recognized by the survivors in the honors that have been paid to the unknown soldiers.

Nobody knew what was simmering in the pot of the future. The most perspicacious of us knew only that we were at the beginning of a new Genesis, but did not distinguish either the road to be followed or the milestones along the way.

What were the leaders of the war worth? What were the statesmen worth? Even in the climax of battle their gestures showed their implacable obtuseness and at the hour of solemn council their words resounded false and vain.

Hands of An Intriguer.
Tell me in truth whether the armed chief is as he appears, tied to his work as an artisan to his desk; tell me the truth, which has the aspect of a creator—which seems adult in stature and in breadth? Perhaps the facile manipulator of expedients and lies who has been expected at Washington will draw the council from its embarrassment with a gracious conclusion.

Regard well his hands. They are the hands of an intriguer, the hands of a plotter, the hands of a falsifier, the same hands which worked by stealth in Paris.

It is safer to monopolize certain oil fields than to forge a great destiny. The fate of the world is accomplished according to the will of statesmen who are busy swelling the bladder of their lies, hoping to be taken as illuminating fires.

Pity and loathe them!
New Genesis Begun.
With the end of the great war a new Genesis is begun, led by a thoughtful hope of preordained design against which intriguing, cheating, illusions, procrustations and conjurations will be of no value, just as the anxieties of March are valueless against the certitude of spring.

The world's new phase is the unquestionable fatality of seasons, for history, too, has its seasons, and this one is bitterly hard and cold. Americans have clear foresight. Will they, can they, be persuaded to stare destiny straight in the face?

Whatever their fate is, iron can be opposed only by iron. Iron sunk in the depths of the seas has not value, either real or ideal. It will be necessary to plunge deeper into the mines in order to compensate for the untimely loss.

Is there in America anyone fearful of the naked truth? We are entering a new world, a world over and over again of which the cautious prophet has not determined. We are beginning a Herculean drama of the races. We are at the prologue of the tragedy of continents.

Small men have tried to belittle by feeble words, ad usum Delphini, the elementary powers of historic reality, which menace them and are about to crush them. No disarmament mockery will be able to turn aside the formidable events which are preparing. Combatants will spring from the soil like in the ancient myth, assuring more violent and more bloody combats.

Color Against Color.
Civilization against civilization. pride against pride, color against color. After centuries and centuries of domination which are without contrast, after centuries and centuries of absolute rule, the white man finds obstructing his path to supremacy the inevitable yellow man. He finds him equipped with the white man's own instruments, own weapons, own science—all that the white man's genius has invented and still invents to impose and perpetuate servitude.

The struggle is inevitable. We must look destiny in the face. There is no historic fact comparable to the present. Asia's resurrection, to the sudden rejuvenation of the sacred Orient's teeming millions.

Silent and forbidden empires wake at midnight with Western civilization and prepare to launch their yellow masses against the West.

Extraordinary Change.
Since the tempest wrecked the Portuguese ship Mendes on the coasts of Japan, since Commodore Perry dropped the anchors of his three frigates in Yedo bay, the people of the Rising Sun have shown the most extraordinary transformations ever recorded.

Their immobility in the face of fate has changed to a tumult of greatness. They are impatiently devoured by pride of race and the spirit of predominate domination. Having conquered the Son of Heaven and the Slavic Caesar and having obtained the coveted alliance with England, today they aspire only to conquest.

Organized and tightened into an impermeable unity, they aim not only at the lordship of Asia, but of the whole Pacific. Knowing all the white men who are strong, they imitate the strength of the derivatives of that strength.

Freedom of Asia.
In their silent design is the total freedom of Asia.

Their flat noses scent the winds of Asia from India, Indo-China, Persia, Malaysia, and from all the Archipelagoes of the great ocean. This is a truth fit for dedication to the shade of Commodore Perry, remembering that the Japanese dedicated to him in 1901 a splendid monument celebrating his landing as the solemn date of their national transformation and rebirth.

Sometimes history lights ironically the margin of her most notable pages. Does the gesture of Charles Hughes mean the abdication of American power, the sacrifice of the steel dreadnoughts at the very altar of Perry's wooden frigates, erected when they opened Japan to the world?

Had Five Heads.
Doubtless the old commodore would remember the devil Mahidis, of Eastern mythology, who had five heads. Like the council at Washington, who with his five heads composed five different songs. One of these songs was called the "Song of Thupuck." It was never sung by anyone because whoever sang it perished by fire.

One day was Akbar's whim to hear the ardent song. He sent for the most learned tenor—nor called Lloyd George, but named Nalk Gopaul—and told him: "Sing me the song of Thupuck."

The tenor voice pulsed, and supplicated his sovereign to spare him, but Akbar was inexorable. So Nalk Gopaul returned home, made his will, embraced his beloved, said farewell to his loved on earth and returned to his emperor.

Supplications in Vain.
Again supplications were in vain. It was winter time and the ponds were frozen over. Nalk Gopaul bored a hole in the ice, descended into the water to his throat and then began to sing.

At the second verse the water was warm. At the third verse it was boiling like a pot and the singer was scalded like a fish in a saucepan. But the Emperor commanded him to finish the song.

Nalk Gopaul continued to sing. His face grew like live coals and his hair threw out sparks. At the last verse of the song the flames burst from the singer's mouth, ears and eyes, and the fire devoured him in the midst of the astonished water.

"There are ponds and ponds," says Commodore Berry, smilingly. "There are tenors and tenors. But even if the old magicians' meeting in Washington succeeded in transforming the Pacific ocean into an inviolable field of ice, there would always be a hole somewhere in the middle for the Thupuck song."

WEEKS ASSAILED BY HOUSE CRITICISM

War Secretary Is Upheld for Remarks by Congressman Luce, However.

By International News Service.
Republican irritation in the House over Secretary Weeks' criticism of the Republican organization in Congress was voiced yesterday by House Republican Leader Mondell during a debate in the House.

"It is not the practice for this body to criticize the Executive branch of the Government of its own political faith," said Mondell. "But with pardonable pride, I assert that no great legislative accomplishments have ever been placed to the credit of a Congress than stands to the credit of the House for the last session."

The criticisms made by Secretary Weeks were of conditions in and things done by another branch of Congress, but the Secretary saw fit to criticize this body. It seems to be the fashion to place all blame and criticism on the House.

Mondell's speech followed a sharp rebuke administered by Congressman Luce, Republican, of Massachusetts, to Congressman Tinker, Republican, of Kansas, who yesterday assailed Secretary Weeks' criticism.

Luce justified the Secretary's criticism and warned that the formation of sectional or business groups in Congress was destructive of liberty.

"We Republicans are entering upon a political campaign in sorry shape," said Luce. "From every section of the country comes criticism of the work of Congress and dissatisfaction with it. Five of the measures enacted, and most severely criticized, were dominated by the agricultural group in Congress."

Six Convicted For "Cheating Cheaters"

NEW YORK, Dec. 10.—Penitentiary sentences ranging from six months to three years were imposed by Judge Rosakly in the court of special sessions yesterday, upon six of twelve men here of a gang whose specialty was "cheating the cheaters," who dealt in securities of questionable value.

Evidence on which they were convicted showed that the gang obtained new jobs daily as salesmen for brokers handling questionable stocks, collected cash commissions on sales to non-existing "customers," and moved on to the new fields.

DUBLIN BANK HELD UP.

DUBLIN, Dec. 10.—Four armed men raided the Ranelagh street branch of the Royal Bank and demanded £1200. They compelled the bank's customers to hand over their intended deposits. Republican police pursued the thieves in a motor car and arrested one of them.

"I Wish You the Same"

Concluding Installment of This Interesting Narrative Explains How All May Avail Themselves of the Plan Which Solved Mr. Wynn's Biggest Problem

By JOHN J. WYNN.

The calibre of man you are. The life insurance policy furnishes vital protection to Dorothy, Junior, Doty and the baby, should their husband and daddy, their only provider, be carried away before he's able to fulfill the obligation he's incurred. For it would be an obligation, Jack, don't forget that—the sternest, deepest most sacred obligation a man can work under.

You've Got to Feel That You're Going in Debt!
"If you come in under this plan, I'd want you to feel you were deliberately going in debt for five thousand dollars—or what I should call a 'reduced pay' every bit as well as before. As for me, I do believe I have the habit already—and I'm liking it fine. Get along on less in great shape."

Sounds almost idealistic, too "nice" to be really so. But I keep my eyes steadily fixed on that 10-year-ahead plan. And, thinking constantly of that, I want to assert I carry my load just a little higher in the air than days than I used to.

Do you blame me? If you are a good health and character, this strong bank can enable you to make the Plan that Mr. Wynn's first deposit with this Bank under the "Plan" you receive a special passbook, in which the Plan is set out in simple, easily understood language. You also receive a Certificate issued by the Bank for the amount you set out to acquire. This states fully the terms of the contract and the benefits to which you are entitled under the Plan.

Your Certificate is not to be tucked away somewhere and virtually forgotten. Rather, it should be kept before you always, to serve as a constant reminder of your obligation.

Now Watch for the Bank's Announcement in the Daily Papers

2 Detectives to Keep Peace at Watson Hearing

CLIFFORD L. GRANT, inspector of detectives, yesterday, afternoon directed Headquarters Detectives Pratt and Phillips to be in attendance at all hearings before the Senate Committee investigating Senator Watson's charges that American soldiers were hanged in France without a trial.

Although Grant declined to discuss the detail, it was learned that the assignment followed a request from those interested in the hearing.

Both detectives sat in a conspicuous place during the hearing. They kept their eyes pinned on the crowd during the entire session of the committee.

It is believed the two men were sent to the hearing to prevent any physical encounters, such as was narrowly averted Friday morning during the hearing.



Prominent, positive fat has come and stays where it is not wanted as a burden, a hindrance to activity, a curb upon pleasure, a thief of all that is pretty and graceful and sweet in womanhood. Why don't you take the fat where it shows? You can do so easily, safely and without the slightest fear of harm to your system. Marmola's Prescription is the only little tablet as effective and harmless as the famous "Laxative" which takes their names. Buy and try a box today. You can thus get a good-looking figure and get back the grace and poise you desire. One dollar per box. Send for a free trial box to the world over. Your druggist or direct from Marmola's, 111 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.



"I Wish You the Same"
Concluding Installment of This Interesting Narrative Explains How All May Avail Themselves of the Plan Which Solved Mr. Wynn's Biggest Problem

By JOHN J. WYNN.

The calibre of man you are. The life insurance policy furnishes vital protection to Dorothy, Junior, Doty and the baby, should their husband and daddy, their only provider, be carried away before he's able to fulfill the obligation he's incurred. For it would be an obligation, Jack, don't forget that—the sternest, deepest most sacred obligation a man can work under.

You've Got to Feel That You're Going in Debt!
"If you come in under this plan, I'd want you to feel you were deliberately going in debt for five thousand dollars—or what I should call a 'reduced pay' every bit as well as before. As for me, I do believe I have the habit already—and I'm liking it fine. Get along on less in great shape."

Sounds almost idealistic, too "nice" to be really so. But I keep my eyes steadily fixed on that 10-year-ahead plan. And, thinking constantly of that, I want to assert I carry my load just a little higher in the air than days than I used to.